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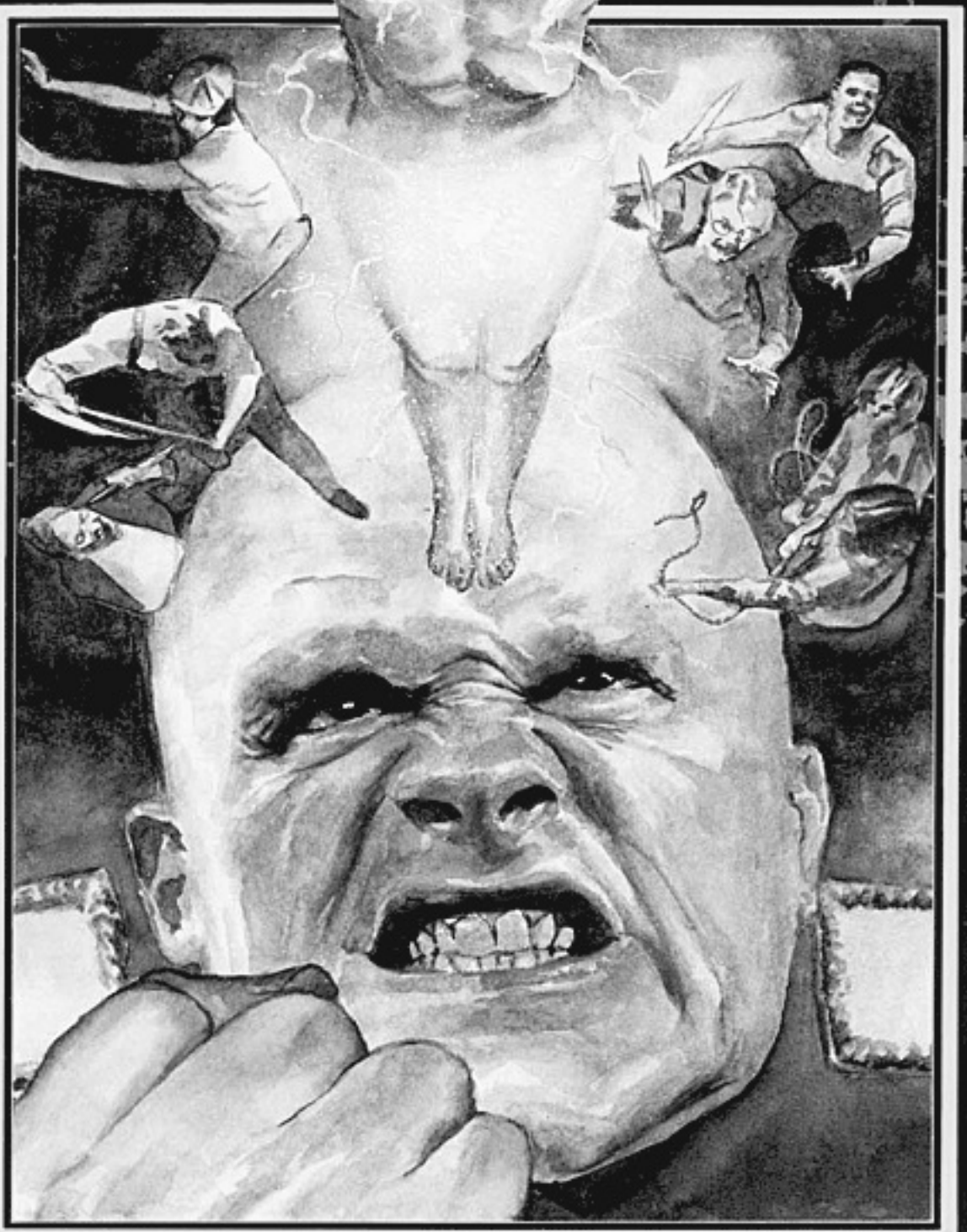
CLIVE BARKER'S HELLRAISER™



The Coming of the HARROWERS
Hell's Hour Is At End!

Clive Barker

Erik Saltzgaber
Mike Hoffman

Malcolm Smith
Anna Miller
Fred Vicarel
Alex Ross

foreword
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Many Splendored Thing
Erick Saltzgaber
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Mike Hoffman
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The Harrowing: Part Two
Insurrection
Clive Barker
story
Malcolm Smith
Anna Miller
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writers
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John Costanza
letterer

afterword
Marc McLaurin

Published every six weeks by Epic Comics. Office of publication: 387 Park Avenue South, New York, NY 10016.

CLIVE BARKER'S HELLRAISER.™ Book 18.

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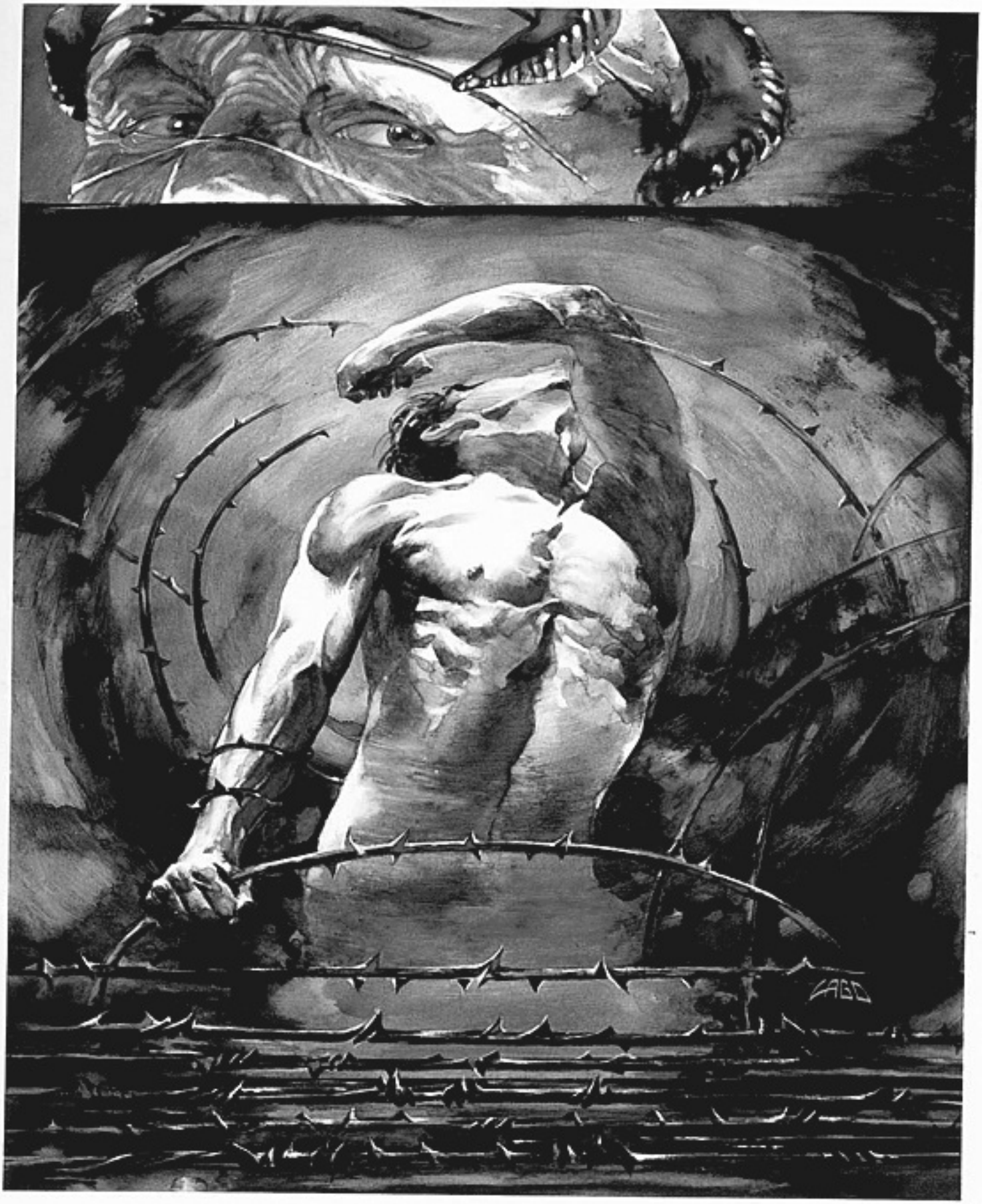

The end is near. My end, at least. And, as with all endings, as darkly foreboding and melancholy as it seems, it also heralds a new beginning. Several, in fact. And what glorious beginnings they will be.

I'm referring to the little publicized fact that this is the next-to-last issue of my tenure as editor of **Hellraiser**. Beginning with #20, I will be handing the editorial chores of this monumental work into the capable hands of **David Wohl**. David is as excited as I am about this title, it's potential, and the amazing work which has thus far been presented in its pages. So far, among the talent he has lined up for his issues includes **Dave McKean**, **Mark Hemple**, **Neil Gaiman**, **Mark Texiera** and **Ann Nocenti**. No small effort there.

I'll be turning my attention to several new monthly comic projects under the **Clive Barker** banner at Epic, including a new monthly **Harrowers** series. If the origin story completed in this issue has at all struck your fancy, be sure we've only scratched the surface. In this new comic, written by the **Zinc Inc.** crew and illustrated by the likes of **Gene Colan** and **Klaus Janson**, we'll be digging a lot deeper into the twisted lives, loves, lies and adventures of hell's most bizarre cast of heroes.

On top of this, they'll be the launch in mid-'93 of an amazing new series of comics—the Barkerverse! Next issue, I'll provide more details on Clive's latest and greatest especially-for-comics creations. With titles such as **Ectokid**, **Hyperkind**, **Hokum & Hex**, and **Saint Sinner**, you can be certain that these titles will leave their marks on comics for all time!

Suffice it to say we're all excited. And busy. So we don't expect to get much sleep, soon.

And hope to do the same for you, thereafter...

Marc McLaurin
almost-former editor

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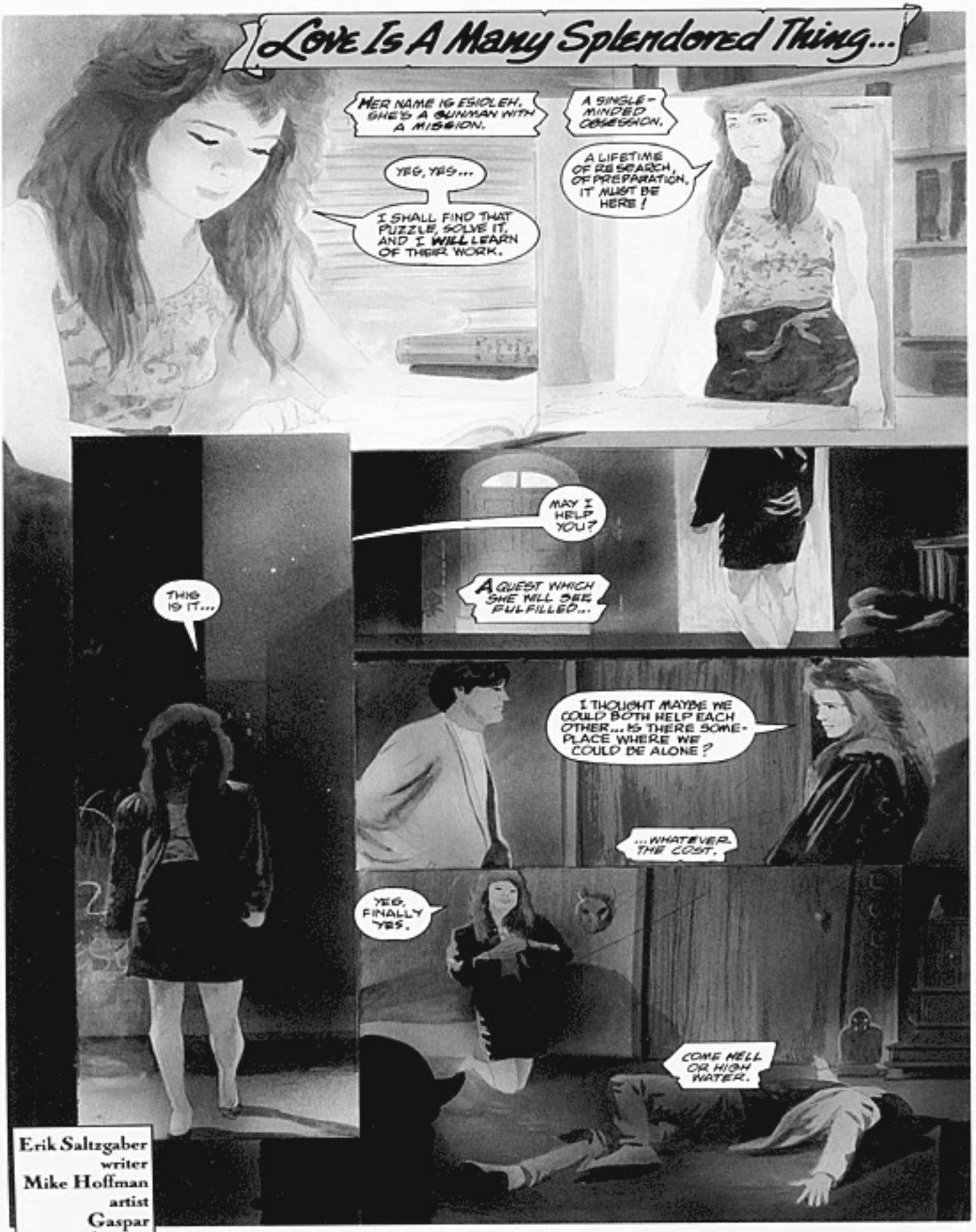
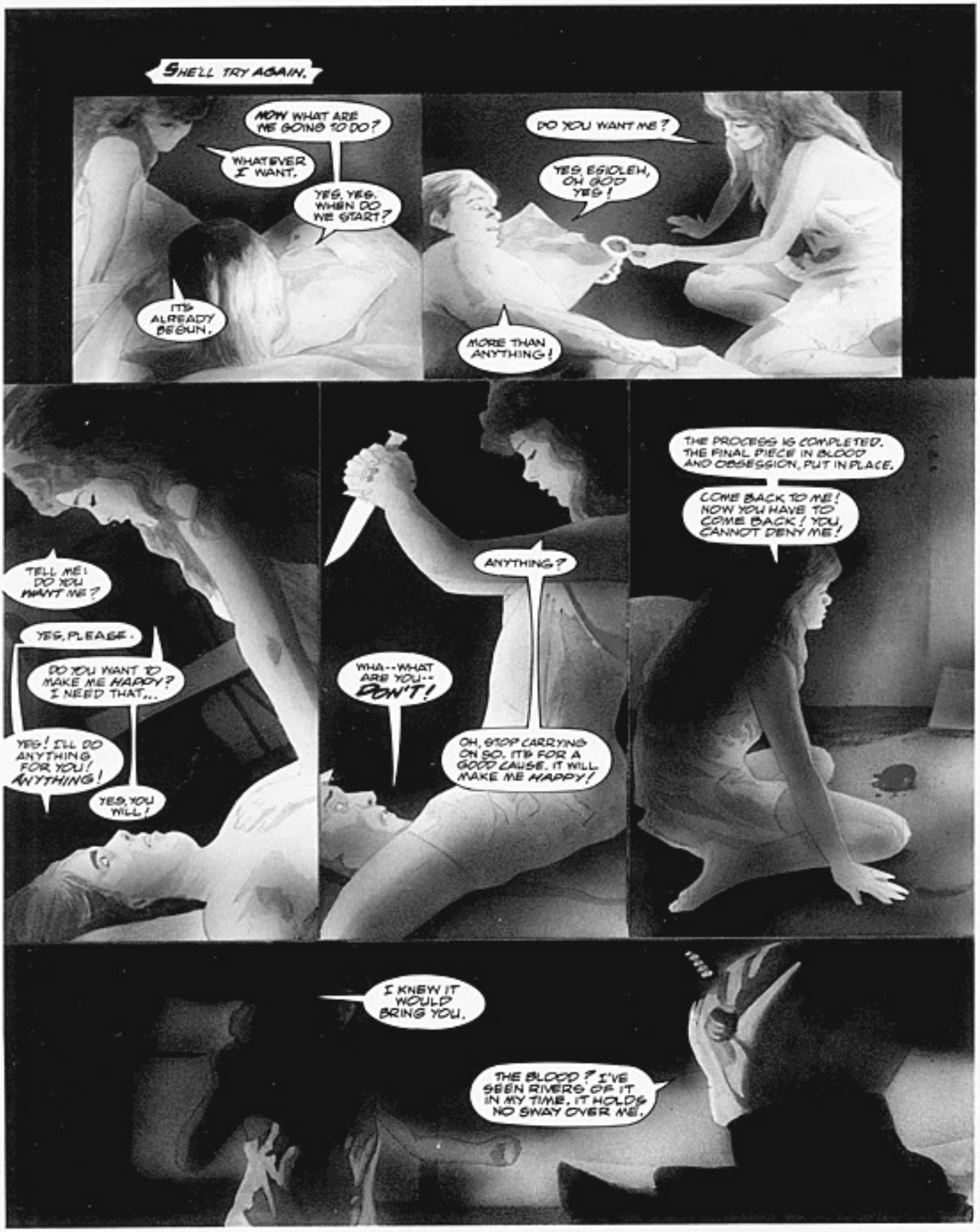

Love Is A Many Splendored Thing...
HER NAME IS ESIOLEH. SHE'S A GUNMAN WITH A MISSION.
A SINGLE-MINDED OBSESSION.
YES, YES...
I SHALL FIND THAT PUZZLE, SOLVE IT, AND I WILL LEARN OF THEIR WORK.
A LIFETIME OF RESEARCH, OF PREPARATION. IT MUST BE HERE!
MAY I HELP YOU?
A QUEST WHICH SHE WILL SEE FULFILLED...
THIS IS IT...
I THOUGHT MAYBE WE COULD BOTH HELP EACH OTHER... IS THERE SOMEPLACE WHERE WE COULD BE ALONE?
...WHATEVER THE COST.
YES, FINALLY YES.
COME HELL OR HIGH WATER.

Erik Saltzgaber
writer
Mike Hoffman
artist
Gaspar
letterer

SHE FOUND THE PUZZLE SHE SOUGHT.
SHE'S LIT THE FINAL PIECE, IN BLOOD, IN PLACE.
MY NAME IS DRALEBA. I'VE OBSERVED YOU FOR SOME TIME. YOU HAVE LONG SOUGHT OUR ATTENTIONS. WHAT NOW, THAT YOU HAVE RECEIVED THEM?
I, I DIDN'T BELIEVE, DIDN'T DARE HOPE IT WAS TRUE.
BUT IT IS! NOW YOU WILL KNOW WHAT OTHERS HAVE ONLY HEARD WHISPERED, AND HAVE FEARED OR LONGED FOR.
YES! YES! I WANT TO KNOW! TO EXPERIENCE!
YOU WILL!
NOW! I WANT IT NOW! TAKE ME! LEAD ME TO THE PLACES I WANT TO BE, THE PLACES I HAVE READ AND DREAMT OF!
YOU'RE NOT AFRAID?
OF WHAT? OF YOUR APPEARANCE? OF ETERNITY? MY ENTIRE LIFE HAS BEEN SPENT IN PREPARATION FOR THIS MOMENT.
I DO NOT BELIEVE YOU TO BE READY. I SHALL RETURN ANOTHER TIME.
I CANNOT TAKE YOU NOW. THERE IS MORE YET FOR YOU TO DO. I DO NOT BELIEVE YOU HAVE THE HEART FOR IT.
I SEEK BLISS UNDREAMT OF, AND YOU WILL BE ITS AGENT. I DON'T FEAR YOU. I EMBRACE YOU.
NO! YOU MUST TAKE ME! YOU MUST!
I SOLVED THE PUZZLE, DAMMIT! COME BACK!
COMING SO CLOSE, SHE'S FAILED, REJECTED. SHE HAS ONLY ONE CHOICE.


SHE'LL TRY AGAIN.
NOW WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
WHATEVER I WANT.
YES, YES. WHEN DO WE START?
IT'S ALREADY BEGUN.
DO YOU WANT ME?
YES, EGIDLEH, OH GOD YES!
MORE THAN ANYTHING!
TELL ME! DO YOU WANT ME?
YES, PLEASE.
DO YOU WANT TO MAKE ME HAPPY? I NEED THAT...
YES! I'LL DO ANYTHING FOR YOU! ANYTHING!
YES, YOU WILL!
ANYTHING?
WHA--WHAT ARE YOU-- DON'T!
OH, STOP CARRYING ON SO. IT'S FOR A GOOD CAUSE. IT WILL MAKE ME HAPPY!
THE PROCESS IS COMPLETED. THE FINAL PIECE IN BLOOD AND OBSESSION, PUT IN PLACE.
COME BACK TO ME! NOW YOU HAVE TO COME BACK! YOU CANNOT DENY ME!
I KNEW IT WOULD BRING YOU.
THE BLOOD? I'VE SEEN RIVERS OF IT IN MY TIME. IT HOLDS NO SWAY OVER ME.

WHAT BROUGHT YOU, THEN?
YOU DID. I WISHED TO SEE YOU AGAIN.
TO TAKE ME? ARE YOU HERE TO TAKE ME?
ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO GO? DO YOU KNOW WHAT IT IS I OFFER?
YES! AN ETERNAL LIFE IN PLEASURE, POWER. THAT IS WHAT I WANT.
AND ARE YOU SURE I'LL DELIVER IT?
YOU MUST! EVERYTHING I'VE STUDIED, EVERY PATH I'VE FOLLOWED HAS LED ME TO THAT CONCLUSION. YES, I WILL HAVE IT ALL. AND FROM YOU.
BUT LOOK AT ME. DO I LOOK HAPPY TO YOU?
WHAT HAS HAPPINESS TO DO WITH IT? TRUE PLEASURE HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH THAT NONSENSE. HAPPINESS IS FOR THOSE WITHOUT HOPE.
I WANT TO KNOW THE FACE OF ETERNITY. YOUR FACE.
YES, BUT DON'T YOU WANT MORE, HERE, BEFORE I TAKE YOU?
NO. I'VE A BELLYFUL OF WHAT THIS PLANE HAS TO OFFER: WEAKNESS AND COWARDICE. THIS IS NOT MY REALM.
I HAVE WATCHED YOU FOR A LONG TIME, WATCHED YOU AS YOU SOUGHT ME OUT. YOU ARE A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN!
WOULDN'T YOU PREFER TO LINGER HERE? MAKE YOURSELF A LESS HARSH EXISTENCE THAN THE ONE I WOULD TAKE YOU TO?
NO! I WANT WHAT YOU OFFER! OR ARE SUPPOSED TO OFFER. NOW!
NO, YOU ARE NOT READY YET. NO.
BUT THE BLOOD! WHAT OF THE BLOOD!?
SHED TEARS, NOT BLOOD, NEXT TIME. IT WILL BRING ME ALL THE QUICKER.

UNSEEN BY ESIOLEH, DRALEBAH RETURNS, UNBIDDEN...
MORE THAN ONCE.
AND DARES TO DREAM DREAMS FORBIDDEN A SOLDIER IN THE ARMY OF ORDER.
DAYS LATER...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I WILL FIND MY WAY TO ETERNITY, IF NOT BY YOU, THAN BY ANOTHER!
YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT MANNER OF POWER YOU'RE TRIFLING WITH!
YOU MAY THINK IT A GAME NOW, BUT I CAN PROMISE YOU A DIFFERENT OUTLOOK, SHOULD I TAKE YOU WITH ME!
YOU HAVE NO IDEA THE RIGHTS THAT WOULD APPALL YOU SHOULD I DARE TO CLAIM YOU...
IF YOU ARE TO GAIN WHAT YOU THINK YOU SEEK IT WILL BE BY ME AND NO OTHER.
DO YOU UNDERSTAND?
YOU TALK OF ETERNITY. WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE IF YOU REMAIN HERE FOR ANOTHER YEAR, OR TEN, OR FIFTY?
WHY? WHY ARE YOU TREATING ME THIS WAY? IS THIS SOME PART OF THE PROCESS? ARE YOU TEASING ME TO DRAW OUT MY PLEASURE BE-FORE YOU REVEAL MY FUTURE?
YOUR FUTURE? THIS WILL BE YOUR FUTURE!

AAYIIEEEHH!
LEVIATHAN HAS ITS WAYS! PERHAPS I HAVE MINE. PERHAPS I AM TRYING TO SPARE YOU.
I MUST KNOW...
COME TO ME. COME TO ME NOW. I NEED YOU...
I--I THINK THIS WILL BE OUR LAST MEETING.
I DON'T WANT TO SHOW YOU LEVIATHAN'S SECRETS! AND I DON'T WANT YOU TO SEE THEM!
WHY? CAN YOU BE SO SELFISH AS TO DENY ME THE POWER YOU SO OBVIOUSLY WIELD?
PLEASE, NO. YOU'VE SO MUCH TO SHOW ME, SO MUCH TO TEACH ME.
DO YOU CARE SO LITTLE FOR ME AND MY DESIRES?
YOU UNDERSTAND NOTHING. YOUR HOPE, YOUR EXCITEMENT, YOUR DESIRE, WILL TURN TO DUST IN THE FACE OF LEVIATHAN.
LEVIATHAN IS... FLAWED. ITS ABSOLUTE ORDER CALLED TO ME, PRODUCED ME, AND I AM LOST.
I KNOW NOTHING OF LEVIATHAN, BUT SURELY IF IT SPAWNED YOU, AND OTHERS LIKE YOU, IT MUST BE A VAST AND KNOWING POWER..
LOST?

LEVIATHAN MAKES MISTAKES. IT SOMETIMES CALLS TO SOULS IT CANNOT KEEP, OR CLAIMS OTHER THAT ARE OF LITTLE USE...
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN TO ME? AM I NEVER TO KNOW?
LOOK AT ME. DO YOU WISH TO KNOW THIS? IS YOUR SEARCH FOR POWER WORTH SUCH CORRUPTION OF THE FLESH AND DERELICTION OF THE SOUL?
YOUR DREAM OF AN UNTAINTED AND PERFECT REALITY OF BLISS CAN NEVER COME TRUE. HEAR ME! LEVIATHAN IS FLAWED!
HOW DO YOU KNOW!? HOW CAN YOU BE SO SURE!?
BECAUSE I LOVE YOU! AND HAVE LOVED YOU SINCE FIRST YOU BEGAN YOUR QUEST.
IF I DID NOT, YOUR FLESH WOULD NOW ROAST IN LEVIATHAN'S BLACK HEART. THIS I WILL NOT HAVE.
THAT'S NOT YOUR DECISION! FLAY ME, BURN ME, PUT ME THROUGH UNEN-DURABLE AGONIES, BUT I MUST HAVE LEVIATHAN'S KNOWLEDGE OF ETERNITY!
I HAVE LEFT ALL EXPERIENCE HERE BEHIND! I'M BORED!
SO WAS I ONCE, WHEN I CALLED FORTH MY TRANSFORMER! LEVIATHAN UNMADE ME, BOUGHT MY SOUL AND WON IT!
BUT MY LOVE FOR YOU HAS PROVEN ITS--MY--WEAKNESS. I SHOULD NOT LOVE, SHOULD NOT CARE FOR ANYTHING BUT LEVIATHAN'S BIDDING, AND YET...
ESIOLEH, I WANT ONLY TO SPARE YOU FROM WHAT YOU KNOW NOTHING OF.
LEVIATHAN WANTS ME. IT WILL HAVE ME.
ESIOLEH, PLEASE, DO NOT DENY WHAT LEVIATHAN HAS SOUGHT TO TAKE FROM ME. MY HUMANITY, MY LOVE, CAN SAVE YOU. STAY IN THIS REALM. PLEASE.
YOU ARE PATHETIC! YOU STAY. MY HEART AND SOUL LIE WITH LEVIATHAN AND ITS SECRETS.
ARE YOU SURE, ESIOLEH? I--I CAN STAY HERE--GIVE MY SOUL TO YOUR BODY, SO THAT YOU MAY GO TO LEVIATHAN, BUT I CANNOT GO BACK!
THEN YOU WOULD JOIN THE RANKS OF CENOBIUM, WITHOUT THE NECESSARY... ADJUSTMENTS...
BUT TO DO SO WILL CONSIGN ME TO TRUE HELL HERE, WITHOUT YOU.
THEN I DO YOU A FAVOR. HELL IS MORE THAN YOU DESERVE.
THEN LET IT BEGIN. THE TRANSFORMATION WILL NOT BE TOO PAINFUL... FOR YOU...
...I LOVE YOU, ESIOLEH.
REMEMBER ME.
AHAHAHAHAHAHAH...

THE END

HEAR THE GRATEFUL VOICE OF YOUR CAPTIVE GODDESS, MY HARROWERS...
...VERA WYSHAK...
...LUCINDA AND LAVINIA CLAIRE AND YOUR GUIDE, OVID...
...RON RINGWOOD...
...WINSTON GAGE AND THE KITTEN ZINC...
...MARTY SEVENBIRDS...
...AND DUBLIN MORSE.
YOUR FIRST EFFORT AGAINST LEVIATHAN'S FINEST SOLDIERS WAS HEROIC. BUT THERE IS WORK YET TO BE DONE.
YOU HAVE RELEASED ME FROM MY BONDS BY SOLVING THE PUZZLE OF THE TOMB-CHAMBER.
NOW YOU MUST DELIVER ME FROM MY PRISON COMPLETELY.
YOU MUST RETURN TO HELL TO FREE THEIR HOSTAGE, BUNNY BENEDICT; SHE HAS BEEN THE LOYAL GUARDIAN OF MY TOMB AND IS NOT TO BE FORSAKEN.
BE ASSURED THAT LEVIATHAN'S MILITARY COMMANDER, THE GENERAL, WILL SUFFER MIGHTILY FOR THIS DEFEAT...
...AND WILL RETALIATE IN KIND.

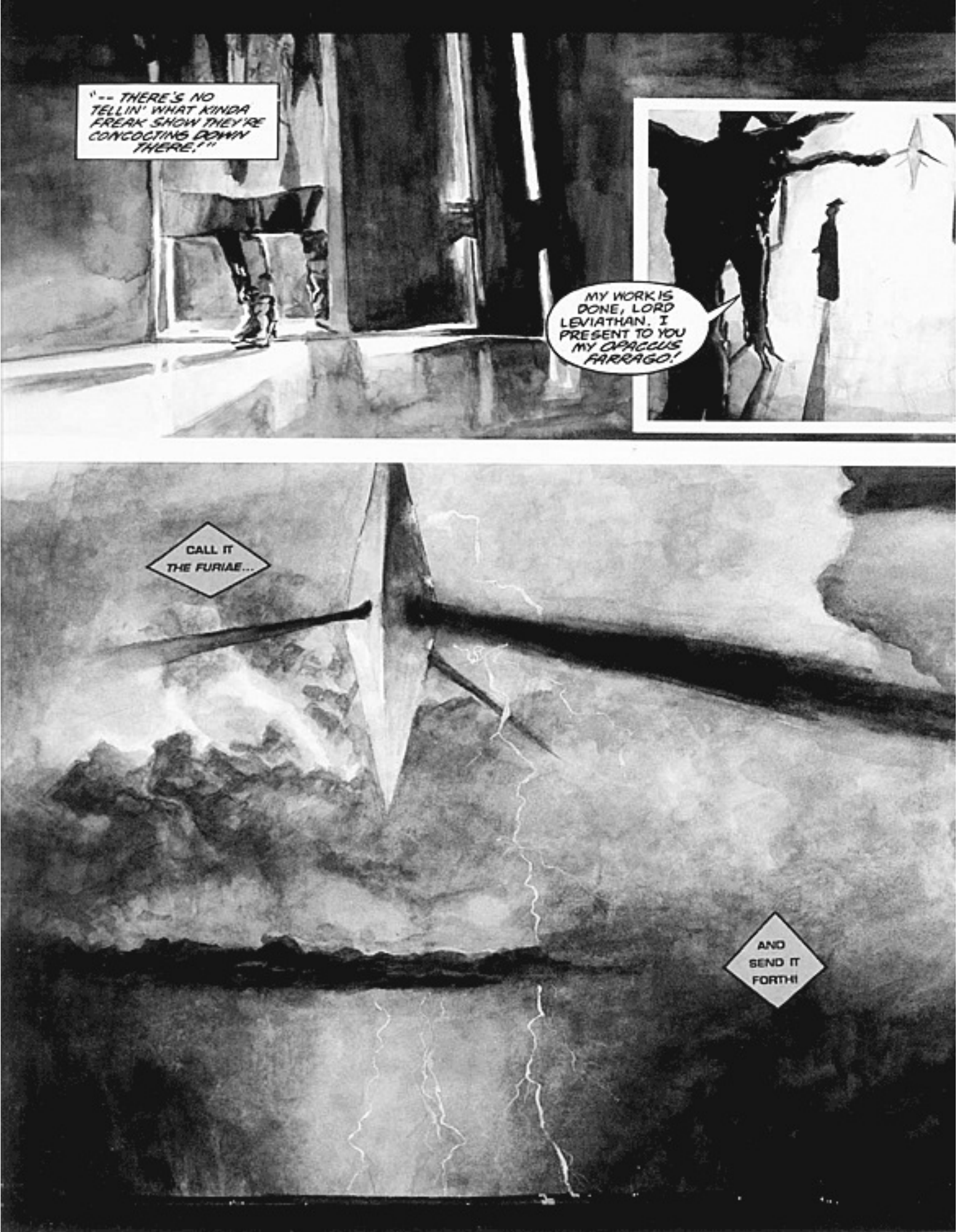
THE SEVERED REMAINS OF YOUR VICTIMS...
... ARE NOW FLOWING, AND CRAWLING BACK TO HELL...
... IN A RIVER OF THEIR OWN BLOOD.
EVERY CENOBITE WILL FEEL THE ANGUISH OF DEFEAT...
... AND EVERY ONE WILL SWEAR REVENGE."
PLEASE, LORD LEVIATHAN, CALL ON ME TO BE YOUR SERVANT.
YOUR MILITIA HAS FAILED. ALLOW ME TO ANNIHILATE, ONCE AND FOR ALL, THE GODDESS MORTE MAMMÉ AND HER HARBINGERS.

Clive Barker
story
Anna Miller
Malcolm Smith
Fred Vicarel
writers
Tristan Shane
artist
John Costanza
letterer

THE HARROWING: PART TWO: INSURRECTION

TEACH THESE HARROWERS TO SUFFER AT THEIR OWN HANDS;
TAKE WHAT THEY HAVE LEFT US-
-THE REMAINS OF THE BATTLE-
-AND BUILD FOR ME A CREATURE OF FURY!
AS IS YOUR BIDDING, LORD LEVIATHAN, I WILL FLAVOR THIS CENOBITIC STEW...
...WITH A DROP OF REVENGE...
...SIX PARTS HATRED...
...AND A PINCH OF EXPERTISE...

...FORGED WITH THE FIRES OF FURY!
WHAT THE HELL IS EVERYBODY MOPIN' AROUND FOR? MORTÉ MAMMÉ SAID WE KICKED SOME ASS IN THAT FIGHT!
YOU BOUGHT THAT CRAP, VERA? YOU KNOW WE BARELY MADE IT THROUGH THAT FIGHT ALIVE!
WE DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'RE DOING-- WE DON'T KNOW HOW TO CONTROL OUR POWERS--
DUBLIN'S RIGHT! I COULD'VE HURT ONE OF YOU WITH THOSE ELECTRICAL POWER SURGES. AND NOW THAT I'VE LOST MY SHIELD I'M COMPLETELY USELESS--
YOU DIDN'T LOSE IT, MARTY, YOU STUCK IT IN THE GUT OF THAT HORSE-BITCH WHO TOOK BUNNY--
WOULD EVERYONE KINDLY SHUT UP! THIS ARGUING IS USELESS! MORTÉ MAMMÉ SAID WE MUST PREPARE FOR THE WORST, SO--
I KNOW WHAT WE'LL DO TO PREPARE. LUCINDA AND I'LL GET THE HELL OUT OF THIS DUMP AND AWAY FROM THE REST OF YOU BEFORE WE GET KILLED!
WE'LL DO NOTHING OF THE KIND, LAVINIA.
YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO THAT WE JUST HAD THE BIGGEST THRILL OF OUR LIVES... WHY WON'T YOU ADMIT IT?
I'LL ADMIT IT, I FEEL SCARED, BUT... LIKE I'M WORTH SOMETHING... I GUESS.
WELL I FEEL LIKE A SITTING DUCK! I SAY WE GET OFF OUR BUTTS AND BRACE OURSELVES FOR SOME UGLY SHIT TO COME UP OUTTA HELL--


"-- THERE'S NO TELLIN' WHAT KINDA FREAK SHOW THEY'RE CONCOCTING DOWN THERE!"
MY WORK IS DONE, LORD LEVIATHAN. I PRESENT TO YOU MY OPACCUS FARRAGO!
CALL IT THE FURIAE...
AND SEND IT FORTH!

I DON'T KNOW 'BOUT THE REST OF YOU, BUT ME AND MY ONE GOOD ARM 'RE GONNA BE READY WHEN THOSE UGLY SONS COME BACK! GOT MY BOOMERANG...
... AND SPIT LIKE ACID TO THEM CENOBITES!
ER... EXCUSE ME, PROFESSOR MORSE... UH... WHAT DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD, UH, DO NOW?
WELL, MORTÉ MAMMÉ SAID WE HAVE TO RELEASE HER FROM THE TOMB--
BUT HOW?
SHE DIDN'T SAY. MAYBE IT'S ANOTHER PUZZLE--
SURE LOOKS LIKE ONE... ENTRANCE TO THE TOMB HAS CAVED IN. DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD TRY TO--
SEND THE KITTEN DOWN! THEN GAGE CAN SWITCH PLACES WITH IT LIKE HE DID DURING THE FIGHT AND--
HOLD ON A SECOND! SOLVING A PUZZLE WILL SUMMON THE CENOBITES! LET'S NOT SOLVE ONE UNTIL WE'RE READY--
WELL, GET YOUR MACHETE, HOMEBOY, 'CUZ READY OR NOT, HERE THEY COME!

RRUMBB
WHAT WAS YOU SAYIN' ABOUT A PUZZLE, RON?
MAYBE IT'S JUST ANOTHER EARTHQUAKE!
EARTHQUAKE, MY ASS!
SLZ
SPREAD OUT AND SURROUND THEM!
HOW MANY OF THEM ARE THERE?
KEEP ONE EYE BEHIND YOU, EVERYBODY! FALL BACK TOO FAR AND YOU'LL END UP IN THE PIT WITH MORTE MAMME!
WAIT A SECOND! AIN'T THAT THE SAME FREAK I HACKED UP LAST ROUND?
HEY! THIS AIN'T RIGHT!
WE DIS-MEMBERED THAT COWBOY ALREADY--
--AND THAT ONE!
GRUMB
FUMP
WHOFF
WELL NOW THEY'RE BACK--
THEY?!
THAT'S AN IT!!

I'M GOING TO BE ILL!
CAN WE RUN?
THIS IS IT! WE'RE DEAD MEAT!
SHUT UP! YOUR SCREAMS WON'T STOP IT--
DEAR GOD! WHAT SICK MIND PUT THIS TOGETHER?!
HOW CAN WE DISMEMBER SOMETHING THAT'S ALREADY...

"...IN PIECES???!!!
HOWL
SSSSS
THLLIMPP
YE

HHSS
GGRRR
CHIKK
HAHNNN
LIFFMP
RRUUMM

I AM WITH YOU IN SPIRIT, MY CHILDREN. USE YOUR WEAPONS. USE YOUR GIFTS. MY WORK MUST BE DONE! NOW!
THE LADY SAYS SHE DON'T LIKE YOU COMIN' 'ROUND HER HOUSE, YOU UGLY TOTEM-POLE...
...SO WHY DON'T YOU RUN ON BACK TO HELL WHILE YOU'RE STILL IN ONE BIG SLIMY PIECE?
TTHLLIKK

"...TO HELL WHILE YOU'RE STILL IN ONE BIG SLIMY PIECE?"
HOW PRESUMPTUOUS SHE IS, THIS HARROWER.
AND FEARLESS. WATCHING HER DIE WILL BE SO ENJOYABLE.
PERHAPS OUR HOSTAGE WOULD LIKE TO SEE HER AGONY, TOO.
BRING HER TO THE BLOOD POOL, MERKOVA, MY SWEET. LET HER SEE.
MY SHOULDER... (SOB)...IT HURTS... PLEASE MAKE HER STOP...
THERE NOW. ARE YOU QUITE COMFORTABLE, BUNNY? NO? RELEASE HER, MERKOVA.
CAREFUL NOW. DON'T BLINK. I THINK THE GOOD PART'S COMING UP--AAH--
--YES.
NO.
OH YES. BUT BE CONSOLED, MISS BENEDICT.
HER AGONY WILL BE BRIEF, WHILE YOURS WILL BE EVERLASTING!

VERA'S DOWN!
SSSSHHLLLL
FTOO
IT'S OKAY, DUBLIN! FROM DOWN HERE I CAN--OOF!-- HIT BELOW THE BELT!
YOU ALL RIGHT, YOU SNEAKY BASTARD?
INVISIBLE AND-- UGH!-- ACCOUNTED FOR!
JEEZ! EVERYBODY WATCH OUT! WHEN YOU SPLIT THE THING OPEN, MORE OF IT COMES OUT! COULD BE ARMS OR--
CHAINS!!
CHING
SSHKK
GAGE!
CHINK
AAAAAGGHHHH!!

HHOOWWLL
DAMMIT! I'M HIT!
ME TOO! IT CAN'T--UGH--SEE ME, BUT IT'S GOT ME! CAN'T BREATHE!!
GAGE DOWN TOO? SHIT! VERA?
GOT MY HANDS FULL! COME ON, GIRLS! WE'RE DYIN' OVER HERE!
I CAN'T IT'S TOO--
ALL RIGHT I'M COMIN' IN!
WITH WHAT? YOUR BARE HANDS? NO MARTY! WHERE'S ZINC?

ZINC! NOW! SSSWITCHH!!
ARROWWLL
ULUGHHH...
CHINK CHINK
MRROOOWWL
YES!
HECCH... KEKKK...
I CAN'T SEE YOU, SO I'M TAKING A WILD GUESS, DUBLIN-- HEEYAAH! THERE. DUBLIN? SHIT! DID I GET YOU, MAN?
DON'T DO THAT, MAN.
KUFFF... TH...THANKS, RON.
THERE'S GOTTA BE SOMETHING I CAN DO. MMM... MAYBE... YES! OUTSIDE! THE EGG STATUE!

IS MARTY RUNNING AWAY?
IS HE? HE'S OUTSIDE... HE'S STOPPED UNDER THAT HUGE EGG!
HIS ELECTRIC POWER-- HE'S SUMMONING IT!
C'MON, SISSY. IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S OUR TURN-- LET'S GO!
YEEAAH
OVID! USE YOUR FUMES TO DISORIENT IT, LUCINDA! LURE IT TOWARDS THE PIT!
I JUST HOPE I CAN USE MY POWER TO GET THIS EGG ROLLING... MORTE MAMMÉ, HELP ME PLEASE...

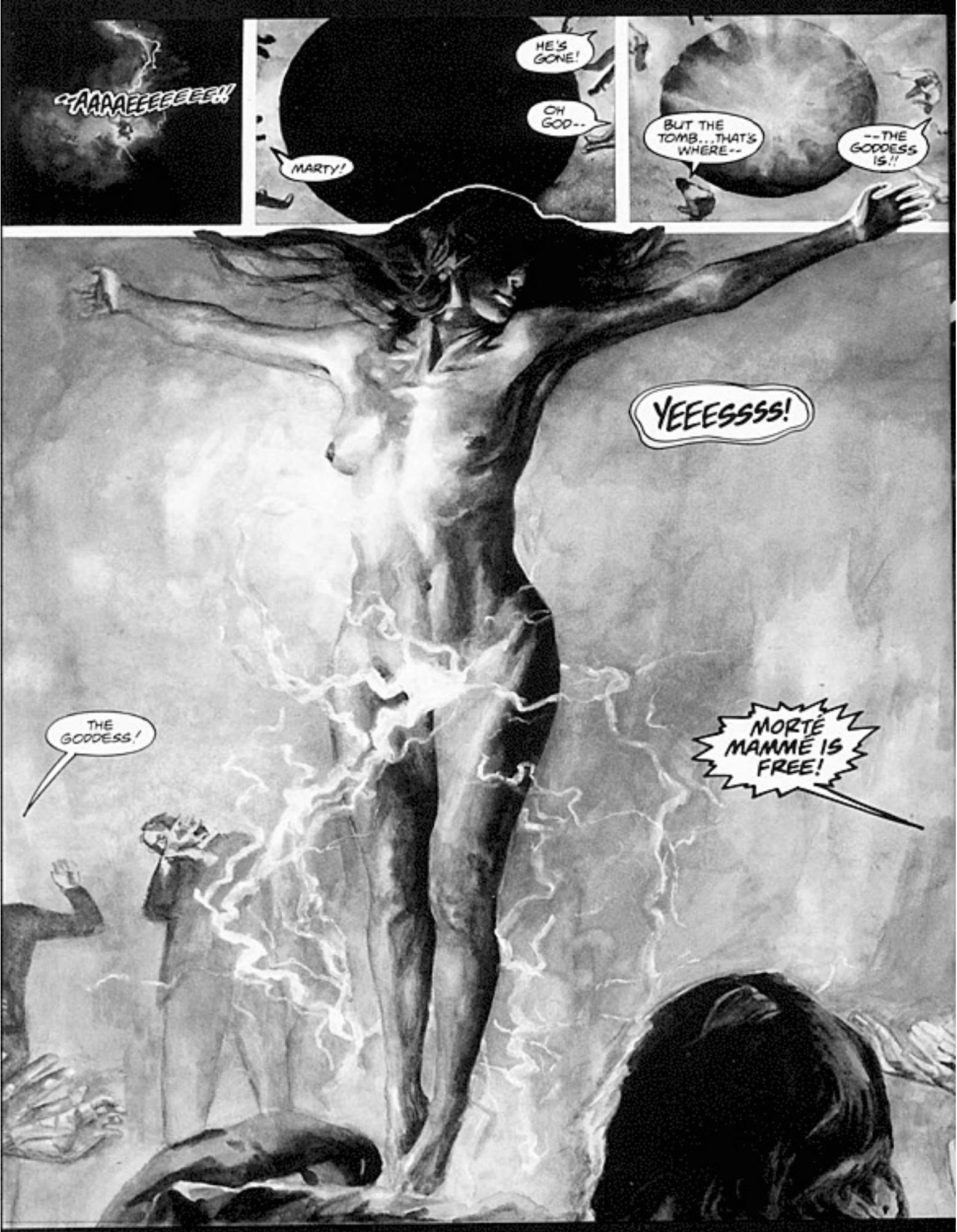
ALL RIGHT-- IT'S AT THE EDGE OF THE PIT-- WHAT'S NEXT?
RUN LIKE HELL!!!

OH NO! ANOTHER EARTHQUAKE?
THAT'S NO EARTHQUAKE, IT'S MARTY!
MARTY?
BBRRRLLMMBB
JUST KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE DOOR!

HE'S INSIDE THE EGG? HE'LL NEVER FIT THROUGH THE DOOR!
BBRRUUMB
SKRRRAK!
BUT HE'S NOT STOPPING!
HE'LL KNOCK... IT INTO THE PIT!
BUT HE'LL GO DOWN WITH IT!
NNOOOO! MARTY! GET OUT!!
TTZZZZZZSSSSS
YYYEEEAAAHHH

KKKISSHH-

COME AND GET IT, SUCKER!
SSSHHH
AAAHHH!
UH! CHAINS-- SHOULD CONDUCT-- ELECTR--
KKLLANK
KKLLANK
EAT MY SPARKS, YOU MUTANT BASTARD!
HEY--WHA-- THE PIT!--NO! WHHOOOAAAAA--


AAAAEEEEEEE!!
MARTY!
HE'S GONE!
OH GOD--
BUT THE TOMB...THAT'S WHERE--
--THE GODDESS IS!!
YEEESSSS!
THE GODDESS!
MORTÉ MAMMÉ IS FREE!

YOU HAVE RELEASED ME, HARROWERS. THE CREATURE YOU DEFEATED HAS TAKEN MY PLACE IN THE TOMB.
BUT WHAT ABOUT MARTY? IS HE--DEAD?
LIFE CANNOT BE DESTROYED WITHIN THE TOMB. NOR CAN IT BE CREATED.
MARTY HAS GIVEN HIMSELF FOR US. HE WILL BE TRAPPED IN ETERNAL COMBAT WITH THE CREATURE.
WE MUST SAVE HIM! WE'VE GOT TO RE-OPEN THE TOMB!
I'M ON MY WAY, GODDESS.
WHOOOSHHH
YOU CANNOT. THAT WOULD BE A FATAL ERROR. IN DUE TIME, WE WILL TEND TO MARTY. BUT NOW, THE HOSTAGE AWAITS US IN HELL. THE DOORWAY IS CLOSING--
RON!
HE'LL BE IN HELL ALIVE, MORTE, MAMMIE? HOW WILL HE--
HE IS HEADSTRONG AND IMPULSIVE, AS YOU ARE, VERA...

"...BUT I WILL GUIDE HIS COURSE."
MY BIKE SEEMS TO... BE DRIVING ITSELF? GOOD THING. I DON'T KNOW WHERE THE HELL BUNNY IS.
SNIFF SOB
YOU HAVE ONLY BEGUN TO TASTE TRUE AGONY AT MY HANDS, MISS BENEDICT-- AND YOU CLOSE YOUR EYES TO IT!
BUT YOUR EYES WILL BE OPENED..
...TO VIEW THE TRUE FACE OF YOUR PAIN!
EEEAAAGGHHHHH!!!

ALLOW ME TO RELISH THE TORTUROUS RE-CONFIGURATION OF YOUR FLESH, MY FRAGILE...
NO... PLEASE... NO
...WOM--MAN?
AH HAH HAH HAH HAH HAH. I SEE.
YOU'VE ALREADY BEEN TRYING TO DO SOME RE-CONFIGURING AT HOME!
I MUST ADMIT, I'M HONORED TO BE THE ONE TO MAKE YOUR DREAMS OF WOMANHOOD COME TRUE, MISTER BENEDICT.
LET'S SEE. I SUPPOSE WE SHOULD START...
...HERE.
WHOOSH

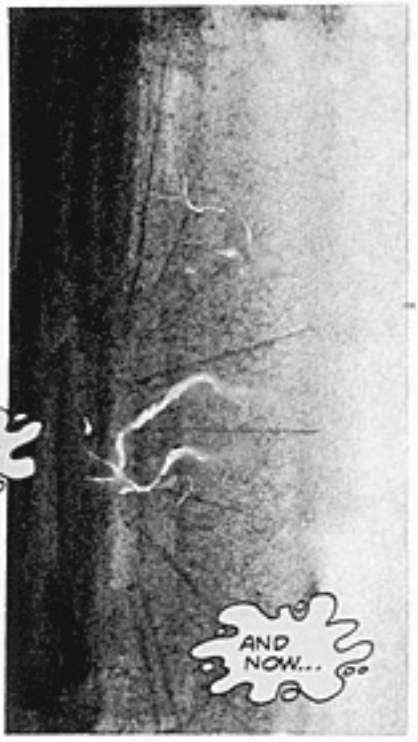
GUESS AGAIN, SPIKE HEAD!
KKKRRASSHHH
NO TIME TO STOP, BUNNY--
WHACK
--SO GRAB ON--
KLANK
--AND DON'T LET GO!
KLANK
CATCH YA LATER, NEEDLE-BRAIN!
AAACCHHHH

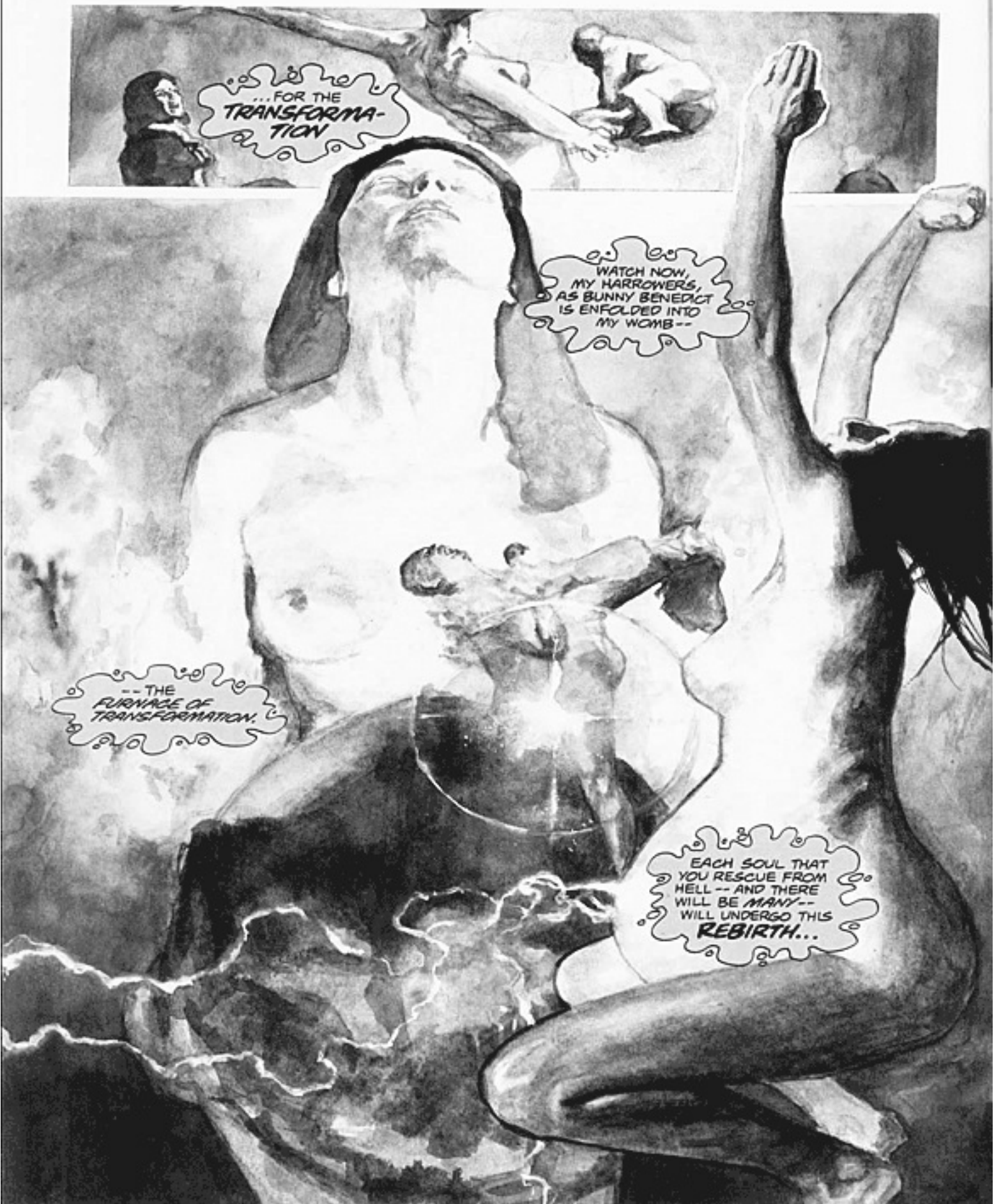
C'MON, BABY GET US HOME!
CAN-- THIS-- BE?

BE QUICK, MY CHILD!

COME BACK THROUGH--

YESSS!

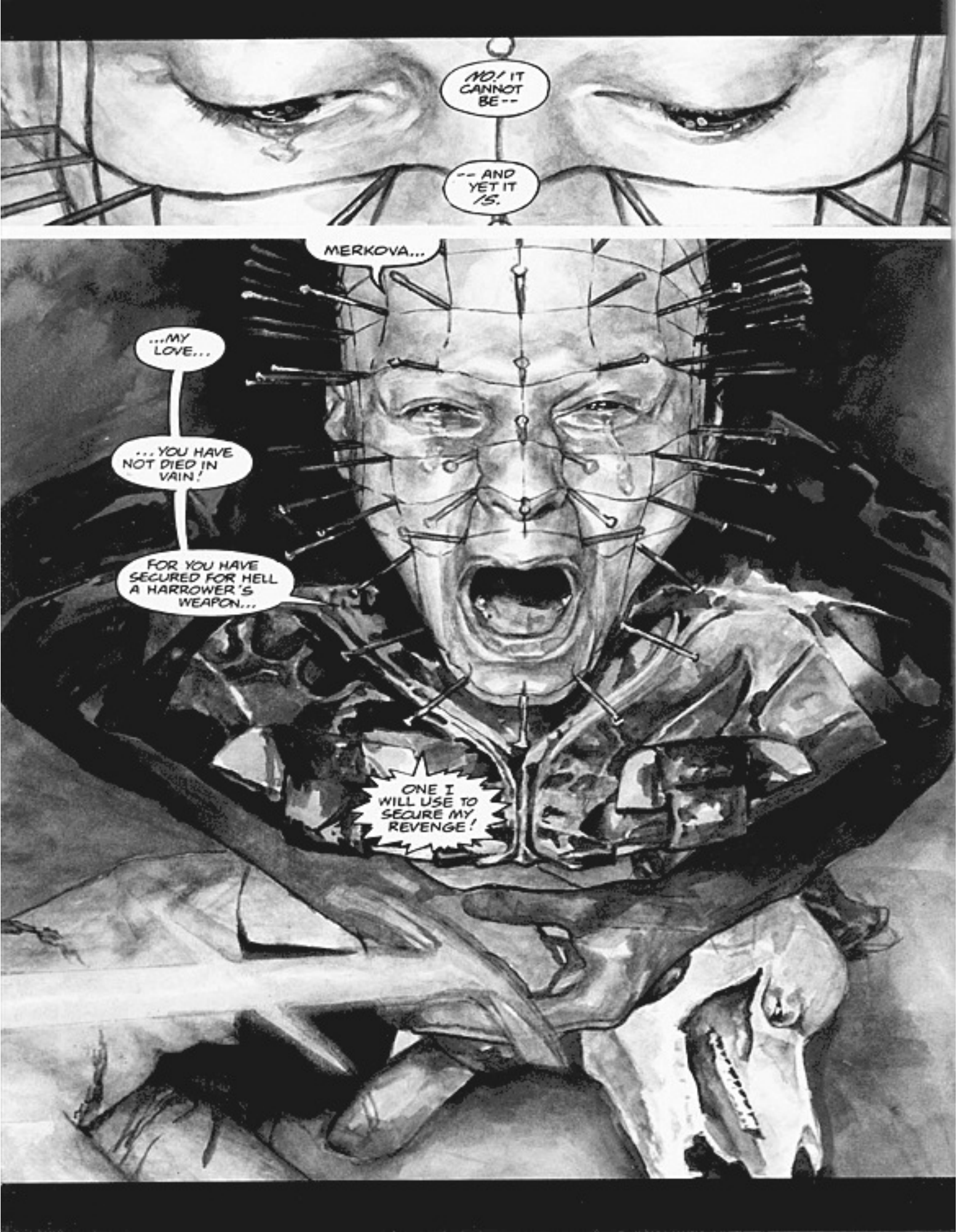

AND NOW...


...FOR THE TRANSFORMA-TION
WATCH NOW, MY HARROWERS, AS BUNNY BENEDICT IS ENFOLDED INTO MY WOMB--
--THE FURNACE OF TRANSFORMATION.
EACH SOUL THAT YOU RESCUE FROM HELL -- AND THERE WILL BE MANY-- WILL UNDERGO THIS REBIRTH...

... DELIVERED OUT OF MY BODY, BACK INTO THE WORLD, IN THE SAME PHYSICAL FORM AS BEFORE...
...UNTIL THE NEXT SUNSET. BUNNY HAS ONE DAY ONLY IN HIS PREVIOUS PHYSICAL FORM. WHEN DUSK COMES, SO DOES HIS TRANSFORMATION.
TRANSFORMATION? INTO WHAT?
THAT IS DESTINY'S DECISION. I AM MERELY DESTINY'S CONDUIT.
I'LL BE WATCHING.
SHE'S GONE!

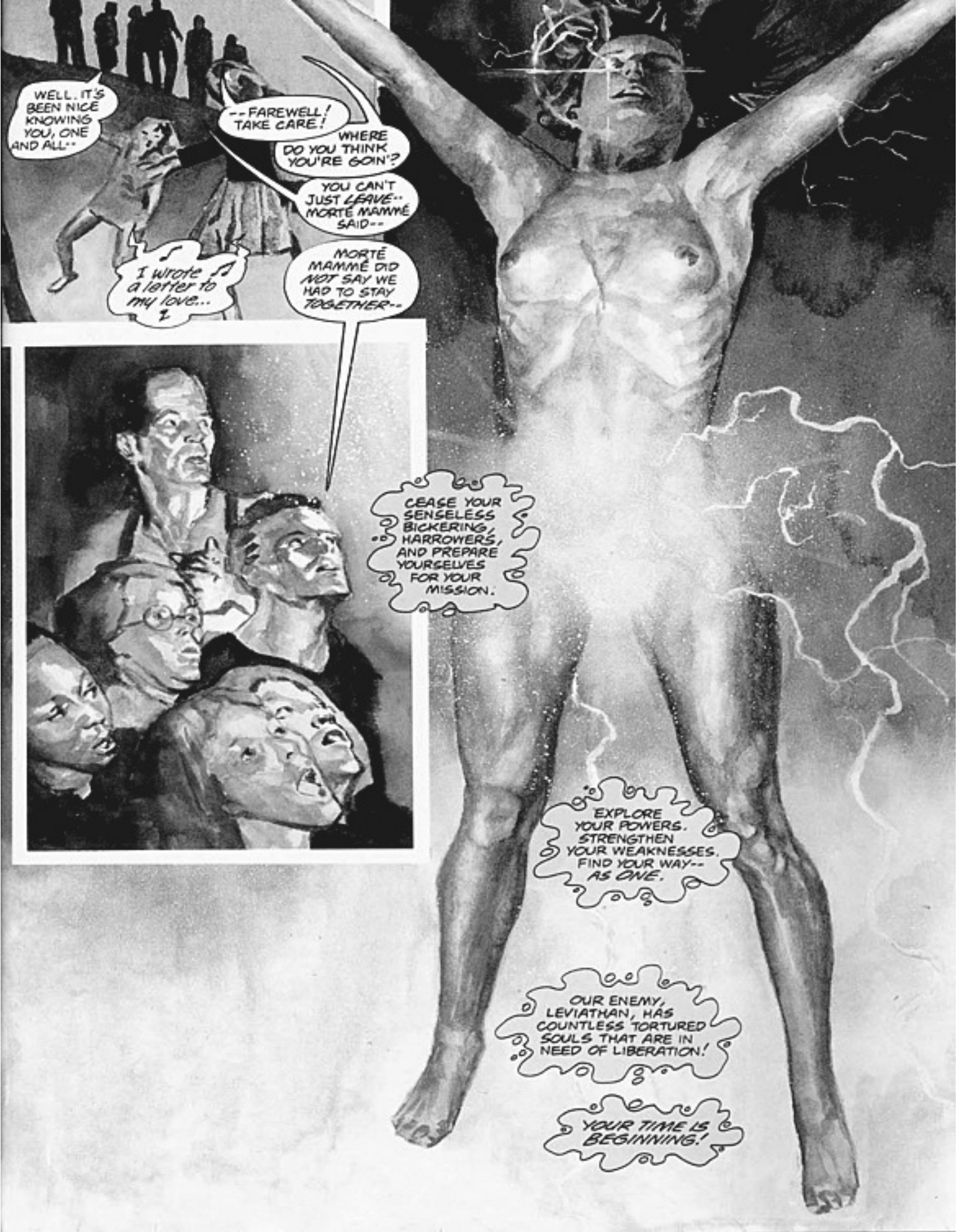
WHAT DID SHE MEAN... TRANS-FOR-MATION?
DUNNO, GAGE. I SAY WE FOLLOW BUNNY AND FIND OUT.
IT'S BARELY MORNING. WHAT D'YA THINK HE'LL DO WITH HIS LAST DAY?
PROBABLY THANK HIS LUCKY STARS THAT HE'S NOT SPENDING IT...

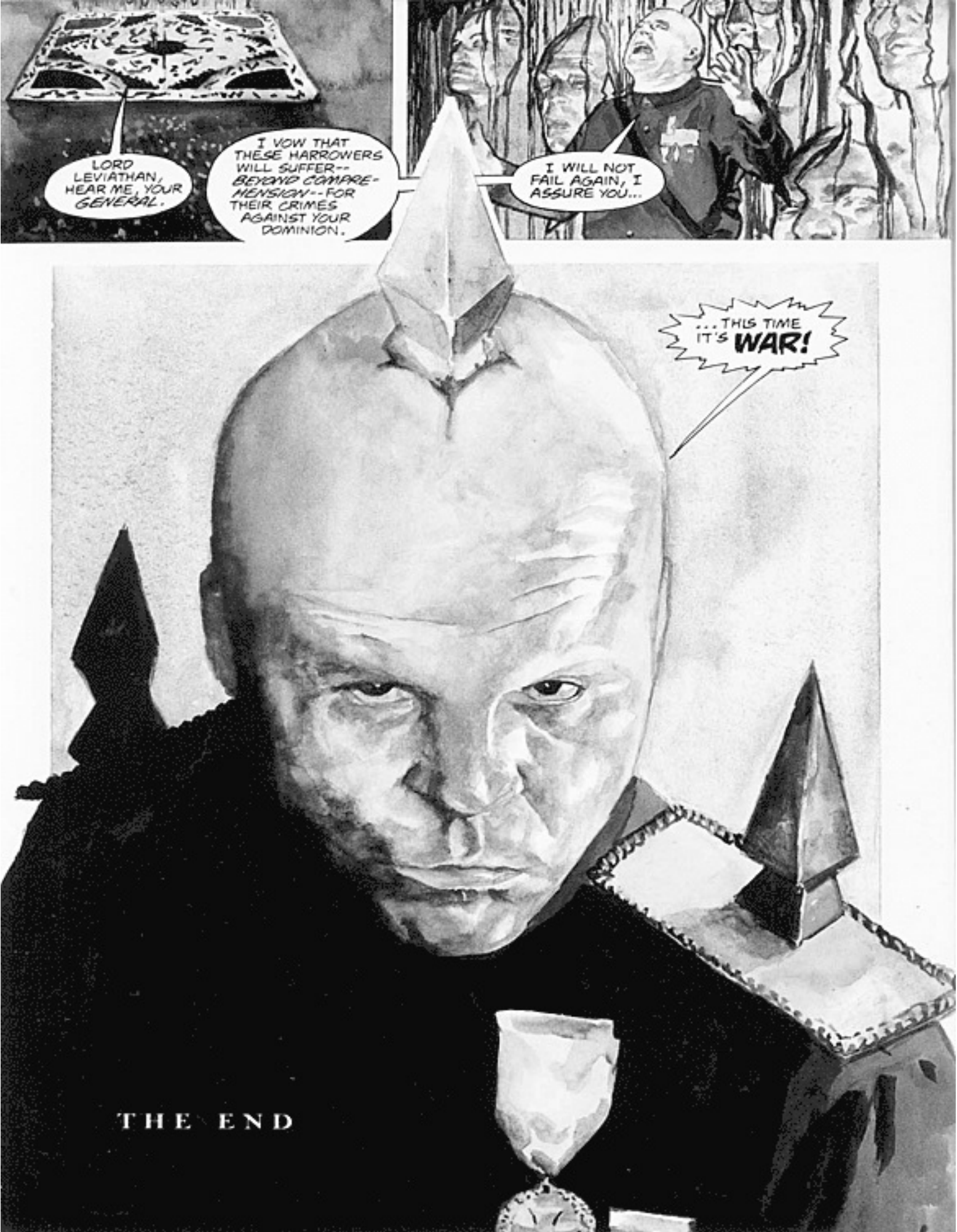
"...IN HELL!"
...MMPH...
MERKOVA? MERKOVA, MY SWEET... FORGIVE ME... YOUR WOUNDS ARE SO GRAVE... AND YET MY THOUGHTS LIE WITH OUR DEFEAT.
STEADY NOW, ANGEL. LET ME RELEASE YOU FROM THE MISERY OF THIS LEGENDARY SWORD...
FFWWSHHHT
MERKOVA?!


NO! IT CANNOT BE--
-- AND YET IT IS.
MERKOVA...
...MY LOVE...
...YOU HAVE NOT DIED IN VAIN!
FOR YOU HAVE SECURED FOR HELL A HARROWER'S WEAPON...
ONE I WILL USE TO SECURE MY REVENGE!

THE SUN IS SETTING...
...AND I'VE, DONE NOTHIN' BUT WATCH THE CHILDREN PLAY...
...AND PRAY THAT DESTINY-- LIKE THE GODDESS MORTE MAMMÉ-- IS MERCIFUL.
♫ A tisket, a tasket...
♫...a green and yellow basket... ♩

THERE GOES THE SUN! AND ME?-- AAAAAH
HEY! WHAT'S YOUR NAME, LITTLE GIRL?
BUNNY BENEDICT.
WANNA PLAY WITH US?
MAY I?
YESSS!


WELL. IT'S BEEN NICE KNOWING YOU, ONE AND ALL--
--FAREWELL! TAKE CARE!
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOIN'?
YOU CAN'T JUST LEAVE-- MORTÉ MAMMÉ SAID--
I wrote a letter to my love...
MORTÉ MAMMÉ DID NOT SAY WE HAD TO STAY TOGETHER--
CEASE YOUR SENSELESS BICKERING, HARROWERS, AND PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR YOUR MISSION.
EXPLORE YOUR POWERS. STRENGTHEN YOUR WEAKNESSES. FIND YOUR WAY-- AS ONE.
OUR ENEMY, LEVIATHAN, HAS COUNTLESS TORTURED SOULS THAT ARE IN NEED OF LIBERATION!
YOUR TIME IS BEGINNING!


LORD LEVIATHAN, HEAR ME, YOUR GENERAL.
I VOW THAT THESE HARROWERS WILL SUFFER-- BEYOND COMPREHENSION--FOR THEIR CRIMES AGAINST YOUR DOMINION.
I WILL NOT FAIL AGAIN, I ASSURE YOU...
...THIS TIME IT'S WAR!
THE END

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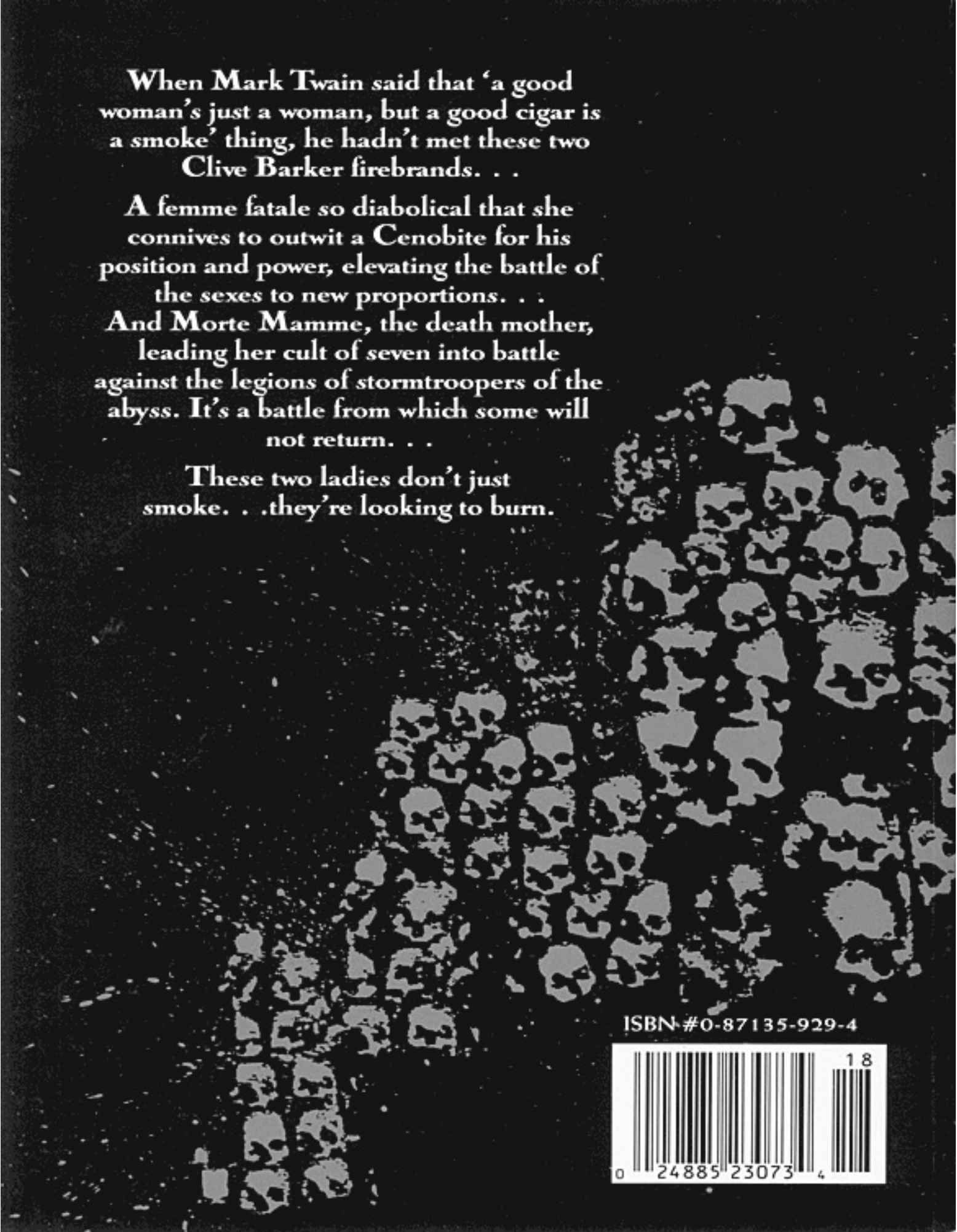

ISBN #0-87135-929-4